CHESTERFIELD SCHOOL

CONCERT OF CHORAL AND ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

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Presented by CHESTERFIELD SCHOOL at St. James' Hall, Chesterfield on Monday, 4th April, 1966, at 7.0 p.m.

King Arthur

Music by Henry Purcell : Words by John Dryden

First performed in 1691

The subject matter of the opera is a contest between the Britons, under the leadership of King Arthur and the Saxon invaders under Oswald, who had settled in Kent.

PRINCIPALS :

Trebles: Roger Allnutt

Charles Whitehead

Bass: Peter Limb

INSTRUMENTS:

Violins: P. Davenport, J. Birds, J. Riley, R. Bailey

Violas: R. Grainger, C. Hurst

Cello: A. Challis

Double Bass: Mr. K. S. McKay

Flute: F. Dyos

Trumpet: P. Thompson

Piano: C. Pountain

CHESTERFIELD SCHOOL CHOIR

Overture.

No. 1 Soli and Chorus: First Priest (Bass)

Woden, first to thee, A milk-white steed, in battle won, We have sacrificed.

Chorus: We have sacrificed.

Second Priest: (soloist John Goodwin).

Let our next oblation be
To Thor, thy thundering son,
Of such another.

Chorus: We have sacrificed.

First Priest:

A third (of Friezland breed was he), To Woden's wife, and Thor's mother; And now we have atoned all three.

Chorus: We have sacrificed.

No. 2 Solo: Priestess (Treble)

The lot is cast, and Tanfan pleased; Of mortal cares you shall be eased.

No. 3 Chorus:

Brave souls, to be renown'd in story,
Honour prizing,
Death despising,
Fame acquiring
By expiring;
Die, and reap the fruit of glory.

A contest ensues, in which the Britons prevail and sing their song of victory.

No. 5 Solo and Chorus: British Warrior (Treble and Bass) and Chorus

"Come, if you dare", our trumpets sound;
"Come, if you dare", the foes rebound;
"We come, we come, we come, we come",
Says the double beat of the thundering drum.
Now they charge on amain,
Now they rally again;
The gods from above the mad labour behold,
And pity mankind that will perish for gold.

The fainting Saxons quit their ground,
Their trumpets languish in the sound,
They fly, they fly, they fly, they fly,
"Victoria!" the bold Britons cry.
Now the victory's won,
To the plunder we run;
Then return to our lasses like fortunate traders,
Triumphant with spoils of the vanquish'd invaders.

(Oswald employs a magician - Osmond - and his attendant sprites to harass the Britons and lead them astray into bogs and pitfalls. Phillidel, one of the attendants, repents, and is persuaded by Merlin, a British magician to come to the aid of Arthur and the Britons.)

No. 7 Solo and Chorus: Phillidel

Hither this way, this way bend, Trust not that malicious fiend; Those are false deluding lights, Wafted far and near by sprites. Trust them not, for they'll deceive ye, And in bogs and marshes leave ye.

Chorus: Hither this way, this way bend.

Phillidel:

If you step, no danger thinking, Down you fall, a furlong sinking. 'Tis a fiend who has annoy'd ye, Name but Heaven, and he'll avoid ye.

Chorus: Hither this way, this way bend, Trust not that malicious fiend.

No. 8 Solo: Grimbald, the slave of Osmond (Bass)

Let not a moon-born elf mislead ye From your prey and from your glory. Too far, alas, he has betray'd ye; Follow the flames that wave before ye; Sometimes seven and sometimes one, Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry on.

See the footsteps plain appearing; That way Oswald chose for flying: Firm is the turf, and fit for bearing, Where yonder pearly dews are lying, Far he cannot hence be gone; Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry on.

No. 9 Chorus: Hither this way, this way bend, Trust not that malicious fiend.

No. 10 (Quintet) (Principals with John Drabble and John Goodwin)

Come follow, follow, follow me,
And greensward all your way shall be:
We brethren of air (with Chorus)
You heroes will bear
To the kind and the fair that attend ve.

(Emmeline, the betrothed of King Arthur, is entertained by 'a crew of Kentish lads and lasses' while awaiting the return of her lover.)

No. 11 Solo and Chorus: A Shepherd (Treble)

How blest are shepherds, how happy their lasses, While drums and trumpets are sounding alarms! Over our lowly sheds all the storm passes; Foemen may fight and die 'mid clash of arms. All the day on our herds and flocks employing, All the night on our flutes music enjoying.

Bright nymphs of Britain, with graces attended, Let not your days without pleasure expire; Honour's but empty, and when youth is ended, All men may praise you, though none will admire. Let not youth fly away without consenting, Age will come time enough for your repenting.

No. 12 Dialogue. Nymph (Treble)

Love has a thousand ways to please, But more to rob us of our ease:

Shepherd: (Bass)

But one kind look will make amends

For all the torment that attends.

Both: Let us love, let us love, and to happiness haste,
Age and wisdom come too fast;
Youth for loving was design'd.
I'll be constant, you'll be kind;
Heav'n can give no greater blessing
Than faithful love and kind possessing.

No. 13 Solo. Shepherdess (Treble). (Flute Solo: F. Dyos.)

Shepherd, shepherd, leave decoying, Pipes are sweet, a summer's day, Let us music be enjoying, Thus to beauty tribute pay.

Here with leaves and flow'rs entwining, Trip we nimbly o'er the ground, For the past have no repining, Play and dance a merry round.

No. 14 Chorus: Come, shepherds, lead up a lively measure,

The cares of youth-time are cares of pleasure. But whether fortune bring joy or sorrow, Make sure of this day, and hang tomorrow.

(Emmeline is captured by the Saxon king Oswald. Osmond, the Saxon magician, becomes enamoured of her, and by the exercise of magic, displays to her the force and power of love in the Frost Scene. The scene changes to a winter prospect, and Cupid descends.)

No. 15 Recit. Cupid (Treble).

What Ho! thou Genius of the clime, awake, awake! And winter from thy furry mantle shake.

No. 17 Solo. Cupid (Treble)

Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear; What! dost thou dream of freezing here? At Love's appearing, all the sky clearing, The stormy winds their fury spare. Winter subduing, and spring renewing, My beams create a more glorious year.

No. 20 Chorus: See, see, we assemble

Thy revels to hold, Though quiv'ring with cold We chatter and tremble.

No. 21 Solo and Chorus. Cupid (Treble)

'Tis I that have warm'd ye. In spite of cold weather, I've brought ye together 'Tis I that have arm'd ye.

Chorus: 'Tis love that has warm'd us, &c., &c.

No. 22 Quartet

How happy the lover, how easy his chain, How sweet to discover he sighs not in vain.

(Arthur, marching to destroy Osmond's enchanted grove, is waylaid by syrens, nymphs, and sylvans, who dance and sing. Arthur triumphs, and Merlin, in a series of pictures, foretells the future greatness of Britain.

The British Ocean in a storm. AEolus, in a cloud above, orders the storm to cease.

An island arises, Britannia seated with fishermen at her feet. Enter Venus, who sings.)

No. 25 Solo. Venus (Treble)

Fairest Isle, all isles excelling,
Seat of pleasure and of love,
Venus here will choose her dwelling,
And forsake her Cyprian grove.
Cupid from his favourite nation
Care and envy will remove,
Jealousy, that poisons passion,
And despair, that dies for love.

Gentle murmurs, sweet complaining, Sighs that blow the fire of love; Soft repulses, kind disdaining, Shall be all the pains you prove. Every swain shall pay his duty, Grateful every nymph shall prove; And as these excel in beauty, Those shall be renowned in love.

No. 26 Chorus

Your hay it is mowed and your corn is reap'd; Your barns will be full and your hovels heap'd; Come, my boys, come, And merrily roar out harvest home.

We've cheated the parson, we'll cheat him again, For why should a blockhead have one in ten? One in ten, For why should a blockhead have one in ten?

For prating so long like a book-learn'd sot, Till pudding and dumpling burn to pot? Burn to pot, Till pudding and dumpling burn to pot?

We'll toss off our ale till we cannot stand,
And hey for the honour of old England,
Old England,
And hey for the honour of old England.

THE END

INTERVAL

Orchestra:	Hungarian MarchBerlioz
Clarinet Solo:	Concertino Weber J. Dixon.
String Qu'tet:	Fourth Movement, Quartet in E Flat, op. 33 No. 2 Haydn J. Riley, S. Parsons, R. Grainger, A. Challis.
Orchestra:	Valse Septembre
Violin Solo:	La Paloma de Yradier J. Birds.
Orchestra:	Invitation to the Dance
Cellos Solos:	(a) Le Cygne Saint-Saens (b) Allegro Spiritoso Senallié A. Challis.
Brass Quartet:	(a) Quand Mon Mari Lassus (b) Pavan Schein (c) Bright Eyes (3 trumpets) Finlayson P. Thompson, K. Meers, I. Esland, P. Limb.
Orchestra:	Sound of Music Rodgers and Hammerstein
Violin Solo:	Last Movement from Sonata in A minor Franck P. Davenport.
Orchestra:	Plymouth Hoe
	GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

CHESTERFIELD SCHOOL ORCHESTRA:

P. Davenport (Leader), R. Bailey, J. Birds, J. Goodwin, R. Jenkinson, S. Parsons, J. Riley. 1st Violins:

J. Foulkes, A. Ball, C. Burgess, R. Chapman, C. Davie, I. Falconer, R. Hall, R. Johnstone, C. Morris, 2nd Violins:

J. Raby, D. Skibinski, P. Ullathorne, C. Whitehead.

Violas: R. Grainger, C. Hurst.

Cellos: A. Challis, K. Trail. Double Bass: N. Tarlton.

> Mr. N. S. Jinkinson, F. Dyos, T. Wallwork. Flutes:

Oboe: P. Smith.

Clarinets: J. Dixon, K. Allford, J. Drabble, R. Lewis,

J. Marriott, E. Needham, E. Simpson, M. Thomas,

P. Wildman.

Bassoon: J. Keelty.

Trumpets: P. Thompson, P. Edwards, L. Gilding, M. Hurst,

K. Meers, M. Needham, R. Crossdale, J. Burns.

Trombone: I. Esland, P. Limb.

Timps: J. Ramsay, B. Ewart. Piano: C. Pountain, P. Farndon.

PREVIOUS PERFORMANCES:

1950	Acis and Galatea	1959	Pirates of Penzance
1951	Dido and AEneas	1960	Judas Maccabeus
1952	Peasant Cantata	1961	Peasant Cantata &
1953	Creation		Trial by Jury
1954	Elijah	1962	Messiah
1955	Messiah	1963	Merrie England
1956	Samson	1964	Carmen
1957	Hymn of Praise	1965	Creation
1958	The Village Opera		